

CROWD SEE STANDARD OIL CLERK SELF-SLAIN

A. S. Veit Fires Bullet Into His Heart in Front of Beaver Street Cafe.

NO MOTIVE, SUPERIORS SAY

Rich Father Opposed Love Match, but Reconciliation Followed—Wife, Going to See Body, Flees from Reporters.

Arthur Stobo Veit, a son of Richard Charles Veit, manager of the marine department of the Standard Oil Company and said to be worth several millions of dollars, killed himself yesterday in front of a cafe at New and Beaver streets. The dead man was executive clerk in the foreign department of the Standard Oil Company.

Officers of the company said he was held in high esteem, his work was satisfactory, his salary a comfortable one, and further that the young man—he was only twenty-seven—had not appeared depressed recently, but, on the contrary, had discussed with his friends plans for building a bungalow in the woods where he and his wife expected to spend their vacation. They said if Mr. Veit had any domestic troubles they were unaware of them.

Mrs. Veit declined to see newspaper men yesterday. The dead man's father and mother were making an automobile tour in the New England states. They received word of their son's suicide at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon on their arrival at the Edgewood Inn, Greenwich, Conn., and at once started for New York.

Mr. Veit went to his office, on the third floor of the Standard Oil Building at No. 26 Broadway, at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, as usual. He worked steadily for an hour and a half, then closed his desk and left the building by the rear entrance, walking down New street to Beaver, and then down Beaver to Alfred Wehl's cafe. He sat down at one of the small tables in the place, had two drinks and complained to the proprietor of feeling "very badly."

Apparently he started back to his office. But just in front of the cafe at New and Beaver streets he stopped. Suddenly, before any one could realize what he intended, and the street was crowded at that hour—he whipped out a revolver, pressed the muzzle against his heart, and pulled the trigger.

Death was instantaneous. The bullet pierced the right lung, was deflected slightly downward and passed through the body.

Clerks in the foreign department of the Standard Oil Company rushed to the windows. Several recognized Veit as he fell, and J. R. Flannery, manager of the foreign department, sent one of his assistants, who accompanied the body to the Old Slip police station, from which, after an examination by the coroner's physician, it was removed to an undertaker's.

Alfred Wehl, one of the owners of the cafe Mr. Veit visited, said the young man had been a regular patron for several years. "I saw him when he came in this morning," he said. "Mr. Veit seemed much depressed. He ordered a mild drink, and as he sipped it slowly stared straight in front of him. I liked the young man, and went over to his table to see if I could cheer him up a little."

"You seem to have the blues this morning," I remarked. "What's the trouble?" "I am feeling badly, very badly," he said.

"I sat down at the table by him and ordered a drink. I slapped him on the back. 'Cheer up, you will feel all right in a little while,' I said."

"I noticed tears well up in his eyes. Then he said: 'I am just feeling rotten,' and, nodding 'Good morning,' got up and walked out."

Mr. Wehl said Veit used to dine regularly at his cafe, and almost always his wife had dinner with him. He added that Veit explained to him he had stopped coming to dinner because he was assisting his brother-in-law financially and was eating at a cheaper place. "I am sure he never played the markets," said Mr. Wehl. "About three years ago I think he did dabble in stocks a little, but I advised him that it was a losing game, and I am positive for the last two years he had not been speculating."

As soon as Mr. Veit's identity was established an officer telephoned the news to his wife. Meantime a clerk of the Standard Oil Company had gone up to her home at the West Point apartments, No. 575 Riverside Drive, and Mrs. Veit, with the clerk, drove down to the Old Slip station in a taxicab. When they reached the station they saw a number of reporters inside, and Mrs. Veit did not get out, but hastily ordered the chauffeur to drive her back home.

It was said yesterday Mrs. Veit had called up her husband several times during the morning at his office, but that he had been out each time. A bellboy at the West Point apartments was responsible for the statement that Mr. Veit was away from home on Sunday night.

In an inner coat pocket the police found two postcards. One of them was signed "Mother," and read:

We shall stay here a few days. I am sending this, as I thought it might interest you. I hope you and Jane are well, and I suppose you are busy apartment hunting.

The other postcard was mailed at Asbury Park on August 26. It follows:

Dear Arthur and Jenny: Just received letter; see Milton Tuesday. Will let you know positively about the second matter then. I hope you and Jane are well, and I suppose you are busy apartment hunting.

It was said that Mr. Veit's parents opposed his marriage because of his youth and that he worked as a day laborer until there was a reconciliation. Mr. Veit attended Columbia University, was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity, and was a promising football player. He had been employed by the Standard Oil Company nearly five years.

Mr. Veit's father gave him an automobile a few months ago, and the young man and his wife returned recently from a short touring trip in it.

Richard Charles Veit, father of the dead man, worked his way up from office boy to his present post in the Standard Oil Company. He became an employee of the company in 1868. An employee of the Standard Oil Company said yesterday Mr. Veit had employed "Jack" Johnson as office boy long before the negro won fame in the prize ring.

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PLANS AVIATION MEET

T. L. Woodruff Arranging for One at Nassau Boulevard.

TO GIVE \$75,000 IN PRIZES

A Feature of the Exhibition Will Be an Aeroplane Race from Boston to New York.

Timothy L. Woodruff, ex-Lieutenant Governor of this state, is arranging to hold an aviation tournament at Nassau Boulevard, Long Island, from September 23 to 30, under the joint auspices of the Aero Club, of New York, and the Aero Club of America.

One of the features of the meet will be an aeroplane race from Boston to New York for a substantial prize, to be announced in a few days. It is said that prizes aggregating \$75,000 will be offered to aviators for the seven days of flying.

Mr. Woodruff is now in Boston negotiating with Atwood, Grahame-White, Beachey and several other well known aviators, who are appearing at Squantum. Contracts were let yesterday by the real estate company of which Mr. Woodruff is the president, covering the necessary erection of grandstands to put spectators in and a high fence to keep the crowd out.

The field at Squantum is considered the best in the country and is the headquarters for the Wrights' flying school and the Curtiss instruction camp. It has a measured course of one and one-quarter miles that will be completely surrounded by grandstands, with a seating capacity of 25,000.

It also is said that there will be parking space within the enclosure for 50,000 automobiles (the management reiterates that a standing room only for 20,000 persons of the race producing kind, who will be charged the small sum of 50 cents admission).

A force of marines started work yesterday in offices at the southeast corner of 354 street and Fifth avenue, and the intention apparently is to hold the largest and most representative tournament that has been conducted in the East since the international meet in October last.

A large number of the leading business concerns in the city have, it is announced, signified their willingness to offer special prizes for events entirely new in aviation meetings.

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HAIL ATWOOD AS CHIEF

Admirers Bear Flyer on Shoulders at Harvard Meet.

RAIN MARS DAY'S SPORT

Some Events Put Over—Gill, Coffyn, Sopwith, Beachey, Beatty and Ely Compete.

Boston, Aug. 28.—Hailed as "King of the Air" for his recent achievement in breaking the world's record for "cross-country" flying, Harry N. Atwood, of Boston, swept down out of rain-soaked clouds upon the aviation field at Squantum late today, to receive the plaudits of thousands of his home people, gathered for the second day's events of the Harvard-Boston aero meet.

Atwood made his trip to the field in a Burgess-Wright biplane, such as he had used on his St. Louis to New York trip, flying from the golf links at Wollaston, a few miles away. While the band played "Hail to the Chief" and automobile horns shrieked, brother aviators and friends rushed to greet the flyer. He was lifted to the shoulders of Adam S. Clark, manager of the meet, and Charles J. Glidden, chairman of the contest committee, who carried him up and down before the grandstand, to the delight of the crowd and the apparent embarrassment of the aviator. Further evidence of appreciation was shown in a bronze trophy presented by Evert J. Vandell for Clifford R. Harwood, of New York, a cup and a newspaper man of Boston.

Atwood repeated this afternoon that he would give up exhibition flying, and said that he intended to establish a field for experimental purposes here, and study the scientific and practical side of aerial navigation.

Heavy rain, which lasted until almost the hour of the meet, kept down the attendance. A crowd of twenty to thirty miles an hour, interfered greatly with the programme. The proposed feature of the afternoon, a "cross-country" flight to Boston Light and return, for \$2,500 in prizes, was omitted.

The bomb-dropping event was likewise postponed, owing to the high wind. Howard N. Gill, in a Burgess-Wright, was able to get a mark of 100 feet 60 tests. Frank Coffyn was in the landing in a Burgess-Wright. "Tony" Sopwith, in a Wright, was third, and Beatty, in a Wright, was fourth. The wind made good records in this event impossible, but it favored the quick starting tests. Sopwith left the ground in ten seconds, from a standing start. Beachey did the trick in twelve seconds, while Gill and Beatty were slower because of engine trouble.

Beachey won the altitude event, reaching 2,500 feet in a little over seven minutes. Eugene Ely was second.

Beachey took the bulk of the prize money to-day, while the other prizes went to Gill, Sopwith, and Coffyn. Grahame-White, the Englishman, still leads the prize list, however, although he did not compete today.

The National Association has branches in all the large cities throughout the United States except New York, but the New York Association is self-governing. The president of the National Association, who attended the conference, is W. J. Evans, of the Evans Marble Company, of Baltimore, and some of the members of the committee came from Philadelphia, Milwaukee, St. Louis and other cities.

As a result of the conference it was decided by the executive board of the National Association to support the stand taken by the local employers in refusing the demands here, and to assist them in case the strike is extended to contracts of New York employers in other cities. A plan of campaign was adopted by the conference, the details of which they declined to make public for the present.

On behalf of the New York association it was reported that two-thirds of the places of the marble polishers and others who struck in the shops had been filled and that a number of the buildings where the marble setters quit had been manned with new settlers. Several attacks were made on strike breakers, all of whom managed to escape without serious injury.

DOCTOR TO SUE BETTS

Hearing in Assault Case Ended by Magistrate.

Leon Betts, who was charged with assaulting Dr. Leonard A. Jaslow, when the latter, it was said, was making a professional visit to Mrs. Betts, was served yesterday with a complaint summons for an action started in the Supreme Court by Dr. Jaslow. Betts got the summons just as Magistrate Breen, of the Yorkville Court, was finishing his hearing of the case.

During the hearing the question was introduced whether a complaint should be made against Thomas Smith, who, it was testified, was with the doctor last Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Betts, at No. 70 West 45th street, at the time of the alleged assault. The magistrate, however, said he thought that should be decided to go into that question.

George Gordon Battle, the counsel for Betts, sought to bring out the fact that there had been no animosity between the doctor and Mrs. Betts. Mrs. Simmons, of No. 121 East 44th street, with whom Mrs. Betts had stayed for a week before returning home, was called to the stand. When Mr. Battle asked her what she had seen or heard between Mrs. Betts and the doctor officers were raised and Magistrate Breen ruled out the question.

B. McKee, a boarder in Mrs. Simmons's house, when asked the same question was not permitted to answer. The magistrate intimated that he thought the case had gone far enough and both parties agreed to submit briefs. The case will be decided in the Harlem court on September 13.

GERMAN BARK ASHORE

The Thekla, 3,076 Tons, in Distress in Strait of Le Maire, Chili.

London, Aug. 28.—A dispatch to Lloyds from Antofagasta, Chili, reports the German bark Thekla ashore in the Strait of Le Maire. Fifteen of the crew are missing. Nine were saved. The Thekla was bound from Cardiff for Valparaiso.

The Thekla is a four-masted bark of 3,076 tons. She is owned in Hamburg by G. J. H. Siemens & Co., and was built in 1892, at Newcastle.

FREED OF INDIVIDUAL DEBTS.

A memorandum from Judge Holt was filed in the United States District Court yesterday stating that Max H. Schulze, formerly a partner in the firm of Otto Helze & Co., bankers and brokers, was discharged only from his individual and not the firm debts. The judge said:

"The right of a partner to petition for a discharge from individual and firm debts without a petition for the same by the firm depends upon whether the firm has assets. In this case the firm had assets, but transferred them to a corporation under an arrangement with creditors to which the Mercantile Bank did not assent."

INJURED AT NEW POSTOFFICE.

Michael Lunn, a riveter, of No. 245 West 44th street, employed in the New Postoffice at Eighth avenue and 33d street, fell from the second to the first floor yesterday and was badly cut and bruised. He was treated by Dr. La Roche, of the New York Hospital, and went home.

AT LAW OVER PEARL IN CLAM.

William L. Conn, Aug. 28.—A peck of round clams and a pearl will be the means of bringing John Williams and Fernando Strong, two well known business men of this city into the law courts. Williams purchased a peck of clams of Strong last night in the first one he opened he found a large sized pearl. Williams immediately claimed ownership, but Strong insisted that Williams had bought clams, not pearls, and that the pearl was his property. They will let the courts decide the argument.

BOMB BREAKS LOTS OF GLASS

That Is, 1911's No. 11 Does—No. 12, Poorly Prepared, Does Little Damage.

The reserves of the 5th street station were called out early yesterday morning to quell a panic in East 11th street, caused by the explosion of bomb No. 11 of the year 1911. It was set off by the bomb of Alessandro Gerano, at No. 42 East 11th street, and the concussion broke all the glass in the house and in the immediate neighborhood.

Occupants of every tenement house for two blocks ran into the streets through doorways and down fire escapes. Gerano escaped without a scratch. He has been in this country six years and was doing well in the wine business until some one stole his horse and wagon. He swore he had not received any Black and communications. The Italian detective squad has taken the bomb case in hand.

The wholesale banana and fruit store of E. Casabianca, at No. 284 Washington street, was the scene of a bomb explosion last evening. The police of the Leonard street station say the explosion was caused by a bomb thrown from a fourth story window. Casabianca said he thought it another warning from the Black Hand, his wine and liquor house at No. 582 Sixth avenue having been similarly dealt with about a year ago.

NEGROES WANT THEIR RIGHTS

Head of League Opposes Race Solidarity in Politics.

Boston, Aug. 28.—The votes of colored men have kept the Republican party in power and made it possible for it to protect the "interests" and produce multimillionaires while it reduced the negro to the position of a political slave," was the statement made to-night by President J. R. Clifford, of Marlborough, Va., before the opening meeting of the National Independent Political Rights League. President Clifford declared further that "race solidarity in politics has not proven a blessing to the colored citizens; it gained for us the contempt and opposition of the Democratic party in most places, while it failed to hold the Republican party true to its black allies."

SUNDAY'S NEW-YORK TRIBUNE

Mailed anywhere in the United States for \$2.00 a year.

SINCLAIR FILES HIS SUIT

Then Off for Arden After Seeing Wife and Correspondent.

MORE "SOUL MATE" TALK

Mrs. Sinclair Not Sure About Kemp, as She Wants Time to "Look Around."

"I shall not talk any more," said Mrs. Meta Fuller Sinclair wearily, when she returned to the home of her mother, at No. 174 West 87th street, last night, after seeing her "essentially monogamous" husband, who is suing her for a divorce, off to rejoin his temperamental similar companions at Arden, Del. "I shall not talk any more until to-morrow. I am all tired out."

Mrs. Sinclair had a right to be. Yesterday was a busy day for her, on top of the illness from which she suffered during the four days previous. She spent the morning expounding her views on marriage, divorce, soul mates, the ideal state and other matters. Then she received Mr. Sinclair's lawyer, who served her the horrid legal papers upon her that were going to make her free. After that she talked the matter over calmly in the lobby of a Broadway hotel with Mr. Sinclair and Harry Kemp, the young poet from Kansas, on whom Mr. Sinclair has imposed the role of correspondent. When she had said Mr. Sinclair on his way, she strolled off alone with Harry, her "almost soul mate."

She did not reach home until nearly 9 o'clock. But even at that late hour and in the face of her determination not to talk until the morning, she was willing to say a little something by that she could help others find their ideal.